



Theodore



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Chapter 1 by George Langham

Theodore is dead. Theodore doesn't seem to mind however, he's currently eating breakfast.

Chapter 2 by Whovian111



Breakfast is Theodore's favorite meal of the day and he doesn't want it to be spoiled by the fact that he's dead rubbed in. He just wants to go on with his day and pretend nothing happened.

Let's rewind about 1 week when Theodore was still alive.

Theodore was a failing student. So he jumped off a cliff.

Chapter 3 by Sohum



It was quite a simple decision really. Theodore was sad. Now he wasn't. Theodore was alone. Now he wasn't. Theodore used to hate breakfast. Now, he didn't. In fact, to Theodore, jumping was probably one of the best decisions he had ever made.

However, Theodore had to admit that jumping wasn't as great as a decision as choosing the blueberry waffles. Theodore loved blueberry

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Chapter 4 by BryanMc



Theodore was discovering... being a former living person. There was no longer that constant thinking and overthinking that took up a large portion of his day. He could sit around his apartment and watch the television all day long. Granted he

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couldn't turn it on so watching actual television shows was out of the question but he could watch the actual television as much as he liked. He notice that the entertainment value of a blank tv was slightly higher than one that was turned on. The best thing though, was the noticeable lack of the neverending high pitched, whiny, nails scraping on a chalkboard sound named Melissa, Theodore's girlfriend.

Chapter 5 by George Langham



Suddenly the metaphysical incarnation of Death appears

"HELLO, DO YOU PREFER TED OR THEODORE?" came a voice which seemed to be heard as if being said into his ear. When he looked to his right, Ted saw a skeleton in a set of flowing robes, it would almost be comical if it wasn't for Ted knowing somehow who this was.

"DON'T MIND ME, YOU'RE TIME ISN'T UP, YOU'RE JUST ONE OF THOSE FEW WHO DECIDE THAT BEING DEAD DOESN'T MEAN LIFE IS OVER, I CAN'T STOP THAT. I JUST WANTED TO TALK"

"NOBODY SEEMS TO WANT TO TALK TO ME UNLESS THEY'RE DEAD, SO I JUST WANTED A NICE CONVERSATION."

Death seemed to sound sad, in a somewhat alien way, like he'd read about it in a book and it was first attempt.

Chapter 6 by George Langham



"Do you have a name?"

"NO. I'VE NEVER NEEDED ONE"

"okay, well. I feel weird calling you DEATH, can I call you Bones McCoy? ooh or Grim Fandango? or Maybe Bonesy?"

"I'D PREFER NOT NO. BUT I KNOW I CAN'T STOP YOU"

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Chapter 7 by Mister Moccasin



"No, life is overrated." Ted said as he ate the last of his blueberry waffle. It made a splat as it fell to the ground.

"I HAVE FLESHLY DESIRES"

"Oh a man of the world eh? Underworld has too low standards for you?"

A knock came on the door.

"TED I AM SERIOUS"

"Yeah, yeah" Ted was attempting to open the door, but failed to grasp the physical knob.

Suddenly Monica kicked the door in. "Theo! Theo I know you can hear me!"

"Ah man, I can't believe this." Ted smacked his face, but it went through him.

Monica marched into the room, "Theo we have somethings to discuss! I've brought a medium. Jill get in here""

Jill enters with an assortment of psychic items that fall all about.

"Set it up right here Jill! Theo we need to talk!" Monica said as she paced around the apartment.

Ted ran over to Death, "Bones, we gotta get outa here"

"NO MAN. WE CAN'T"

"What? Why not?"

"YOU HAVE TO INTRODUCE ME TO HER. CAN YOU SET ME UP?"

Chapter 8 by Leah Beth She

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I told Bones the only way to get anywhere with her would be to possess a living man. So we walked through the wall to the living room. She was sitting on the couch, shopping, really. The trouble was, Bones had no idea what women find attractive. He kept picking out nerds. "THE

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ONE WITH THE COOL GREEN DUCT TAPE ON HIS GLASSES!", he exclaimed. I couldn't help but laugh. The medium and her friend heard the yelling and laughter. They followed us outside. Seeing as how we were kinda in front of an audience, we began to put on a ghostly show.

the end

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